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Do you know the reason why you will go to the hospital, my poor friend? Because you have allowed yourself to go from bad to worse. You did not know that that heat, swelling and tenderness in your left side were all signs of congestion of the ovary.

Any intelligent woman could have told you that congestion is fatal to the uterine system, and that an ovary congested leads to tumor formation, and that you were in awful danger. Now you will have to undergo the operation of ovariectomy, the cutting out of the ovary.

Yes, you will recover, at least I hope you will; but you will never be quite the same woman again. Congestion of the ovaries is fatal to health. If you have any such symptoms be advised in time; take a medicine of specific powers! You can find none better than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, prepared especially to meet the needs of woman's sexual system.

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102 worth of college property the New Haven assessed to the college. The college's tax list and has appealed to the Superior Court. The question now resolves itself into whether Yale shall pay a tax only on the \$37,450 worth of property she turned in on her tax lists to the assessors, or upon the entire property owned by the university. This is only the preliminary step in a large series of litigations, for whatever the decision of the Superior Court on the matter, it is sure to be taken to the Supreme Court by the defeated side, and this made an interesting test case.

SHE IS THE REAL ANNA.

Miss Held Will Begin Suit Against a Paper Which Questions Her Identity.

Chicago, Ill., April 6.—That the Anna Held who has been singing in America is not the real Anna Held known to Parisians at home has been asserted by a San Francisco newspaper in an article, which maintains that the genuine Anna has been singing nearly all winter at the Scala in Paris, and which also cites as evidence that she has recently had entered against her in the French courts a judgment for 25,000 francs for breaking her contract with M. Marchand, the manager of the Scala, and going off to Sweden. Florence Zierfeld, Jr., Anna Held's manager, has instructed his attorney to begin suit for libel against the San Francisco paper.

Gordy's Trial Set for Monday.

Georgetown, Del., April 6.—The Grand Jury to-day indicted James M. Gordy for the murder of his wife, Mrs. Mary D. Gordy. Mrs. Mary Lewis of New York City. The prisoner will be called before the court at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning to plead and will then be remanded to jail for trial Monday. Mrs. Gordy, sister of the murdered woman, accompanied by her niece, Miss Duhrick, arrived here to-day from Brooklyn. They will testify at the trial.

Sing Sing Prisoners to Stick Type. Albany, N. Y., April 6.—At the meeting of the State Prison Commission to-day State Superintendent of Prisons Lathrop informed them that the plant for printing at Sing Sing prison had been completed. It cost \$2,700 and will produce from \$25,000 to \$30,000 worth of printing annually.

Partisan's Design at Fault. Washington, April 6.—After a careful inquiry into the conditions under which the monitor Partisan was disabled on her way north from Charleston last month, a naval court of inquiry has found the responsibility for the breakdown on the monitor, which is old, and has acquitted the naval officers from blame.



Representative Bailey, Who Refuses to Wear a Dress Suit.

He came to New York yesterday and is at the Hoffman House. Mr. Bailey admits that he wore a dress suit once, but says it is the last time—unless he were President. "And," he added, "I have no such idea buzzing in my head." So earnest is the House leader on the dress suit matter that he says he would not even be a Secretary of State, for then etiquette would force him to don swallow-tails at times.

BAILEY HERE, BUT NOT FOR A NEW SUIT

"Yes, I Wore Swallowtails Once, but it Was for the Last Time."

"OF COURSE, AS PRESIDENT, "But, Thank God, No Such Idea as That is Buzzing in My Head."

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to demand a border of lace like those of some gallant of medieval days.

In short, the whole body of Bailey, of Texas, calls not for the buskin or the toga, but the dress suit. The swallowtail would complete his apotheosis.

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Clerk Peacock beckoned the lad to the desk and inquired in a sepulchral whisper: "Dress suit for Mr. Bailey?"

"Nav," retorted the urchin; "bathin' suit." (Exit Peacock, scowling.)

Mr. Bailey discussed the dress suit question with all comers in his room, No. 103, and his melodious voice would have almost persuaded one to discard spiketails forever.

"I'm a young man," said he, "and I need all my time for study. I don't want to go to any dinners. I cannot serve my constituents by going, and I can't accept invitations because I do not wish to create comment by appearing in a dress different from other guests. You see, the dress suit acts upon me as a moral agent and keeps me out of temptation."

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to discuss matters of public policy. I cannot see why the necessity should ever arise for a public man to wear a dress suit. For instance, I should refuse to be chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, because in that position etiquette would compel a man to wear a dress suit. So, too, with the office of the Secretary of State. Besides," pensively, "I would rather be a member of the House of Representatives than Secretary of State!"

"But suppose," interrupted one of his hearers, "that circumstance, should call you to the Presidency, would you still refuse to wear the dress suit?"

A gleam of something akin to hope flashed from the full orbs of the young statesman as he replied: "No man should allow his prejudices to stand between him and the Presidency! If I were President—with a gracious smile—"I should, of course, have to conform; but, thank God, I have no such idea buzzing in my head."

"I admit frankly that I have a prejudice against the dress suit, a prejudice growing out of a habit—as most of our prejudices do. I did wear a dress suit once. It was the first and the last. It was at a wedding party, years ago, and when the question of dress came up it was agreed that they would wear my kind of

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FLED BEFORE THE MULLIGAN GUARD.

Assistant Corporation Counsel Baldwin Routed in His Office.

FUSILLADE OF EPITHETS.

It Is Charged That He Had Called a Woman Lawyer "a Liar."

Real estate in the annexed district has caused much trouble in the past, but so far as the records show it never before brought about quite such an assortment of impoliteness as must now be credited. The "lie has been passed" between three persons of prominence, namely, Assistant Corporation Counsel Henry De Forest Baldwin, Mrs. Agnes Mulligan, and her husband, Attorney William G. Mulligan.

THE PASSING OF BAZEL.

A Policeman Meets One Night Wanderer Who Fears Not Gun Nor Billy.

The policeman who keeps watch over the river end of East Fifty-third street when its denizens are asleep is a testetorial and likewise a man of courage. But his hair stood on end, and he reached for his hip pocket on Tuesday morning in the dark when he saw a vast, lumbering shape rolling along toward him out of the darkness in the middle of the street.

PRESIDENT AND STAFF.

The Sick Receiving Medical Service FREE

The President and members of the great European and American Staff of German, English, Scandinavian and American Doctors at 174 Second Ave., cor. 11th Street, will render service to the sick free of charge and personally acquainted with the sick; and afflicted invalids will not take offense if they are referred to members, as no case will be accepted unless there is a moral certainty of a cure being effected. If your case is incurable they will frankly and honorably tell you. A special invitation is any one suffering from disease pronounced incurable by other doctors. It matters not what your disease may be, come and be examined. If curable, they will treat you. If incurable, they will tell you. The doctors treat every variety of disease and deformity. They have had vast experience in London, Paris, Dublin, Berlin, Heidelberg, St. Petersburg and Stockholm. Offices: London, 15, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

YALE FIGHTS TAXES.

New Haven Assessors Added Heavily to the Valuation, and the University Goes to Court.

New Haven, Conn., April 6.—Yale refuses to pay the taxation upon the \$382,000 worth of college property the New Haven assessed to the college's tax list and has appealed to the Superior Court.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" on every bear the fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher wrapper.

This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought, and has the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company, of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

Bears the Fac-Simile Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

Insist on Having

The Kind that Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY ST. NEW YORK CITY

CURE YOURSELF. Use Big 64 for unnatural discharges, inflammation, irritations, or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painful and not straining or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in glass wrapped by express, postpaid, \$1.00. Circulars sent on request.

270,000 CURED. Either of the Liquor or Morphine Habit. For full particulars call on or address THE KEELY INSTITUTE, WHITE PLAINS, N. Y. Long distance telephone.

Wanted—An Idea. Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Project your idea into the future. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Dept. F. J., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price offer and new list of 1,000 inventions wanted.

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For to gaze upon Bailey is to see restored in the flesh, in all the fascination of his youth, that one-time idol of the matinee girl, Charles Coghlan.

Bailey has the same luminous eye, his cheeks possess the same curves and bloom. Bailey's full sensuous lips seem better adapted to the utterance of some fiery avowal than the dry commonplaces of a tariff debate. His plump white hands seem

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